Re-enter Prince HENRY.

Lo, where he comes.—Come hither to me,
Harry:—
Depart the chamber, leave us here
alone.

Exeunt CLARENCE *Prince* HUMPHREY, *Lords, &c.*

P. HEN. I never thought to hear you
speak again.

K. HEN. Thy wish was father, Harry,
to that
thought:
I stay too long by thee, I weary thee.
Dost thou so hunger for my empty chair,
That thou wilt needs invest thee with
mine ho-
nours
Before thy hour be ripe ? O foolish youth
!
Thou seek'st the greatness that will
overwhelm
thee.
Stay but a little: for my cloud of dignity
Is held from falling with so weak a wind,
That it will quickly drop : my day is dim.
Thou hast stol'n that, which, after some
few hours,
Were thine without offence; and, at my
death,
Thou hast seal'd up my expectation[4]:
Thy life did manifest, thou lov'dst me
not,
And thou wilt have me die assured of it.
Thou hid'st a thousand daggers in thy
thoughts ;
Which thou hast whetted on thy stony
heart,
To stab at half an hour of my life[5].

* — seal'd up my expectation:] Thou hast confirmed my opinion. JOHNSON".

5 — half an HOUR of my life.] It should be remembered that Shakspeare uses a few words alternately as monosyllables and dis-syllables. Mr. Rowe, whose ear was accustomed to the utmost harmony of numbers, and who, at the same time, appears to have been little acquainted with our poet's manner, first added the word *frail* to supply the syllable which he conceived to be wanting. The quarto writes the word *hower*, as it was anciently pronounced.

So, Ben Jonson, in The Case is Alter'd, 1609 :

" By twice so many *howers* as would fill
" The circle of a year,"